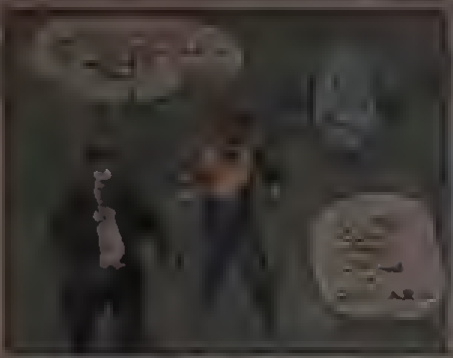

Hopalong Cassidy Comics
From Fawcett's Master Comics
Volume 1
From Master Comics: 33, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40


HOPALONG
STAR OF
FAMOUS MOVIE HERO
CASSIDY
SOMEWHERE IN THE OLD WEST— THE ROLLICKING, NOISY, BOISTEROUS BOOM TOWN OF BUFFALO HIDE!

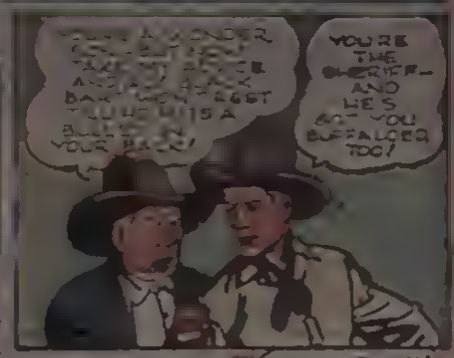

YEAH - YEAH, OF COURSE BLACK BART - S-SELF DEFENSE - SURE!
YOU CAN'T LET HIM GET AWAY WITH THIS. YOU'VE LET HIM GET AWAY WITH MURDER FOR YEARS!
NICE TOWN, HUH? NICE AND QUIET MESQUITE.
WELL, WE AIN'T BEEN HERE LONG PARD - LOOK AT THAT GAL OVER THERE.
NOW DON'T YOU FRET, LITTLE LADY. IT LOOKS RIGHT UP OUR TRAIL.
- AND THEN BLACK BART SHOT PAP AND THE SHERIFF IS TOO SCARED OF HIM TO DO ANYTHING SO WON'T YOU DO SOME-THING? HE'S TERRORIZING OUR TOWN.
YOU'VE COME TO THE RIGHT COWPOKE MA'AM. IF YOU NEED ANY COYOTES TAMED.


BETTER MIND YOUR OWN BUSINESS, TRAINER, OR I'LL BOOT MY BUFFALO NICKEL NOW, SIT!
HMMM! GUESS IT'LL TAKE A CURVE TO GET THAT PIE!
HOPALONG CASSIDY ACCEPTS THE CHALLENGE . .








YOU'RE THE SHERIFF— AND HE'S GOT YOU BUFFALOED TOO!


I'LL TAKE THAT BADGE, SHERIFF, NOW! SWEAR HIM IN!
A-ALL RIGHT! I SWEAR YOU, HOPALONG CASSIDY, IN AS MY DEPUTY— TO UPHOLD THE LAW IN BUFFALO HOLE!


AIN'T YOU GOING TO ARREST HIM, SHERIFF?
ARREST HIM? NOT ME!
HEAVEN HELP YOU!
FEARLESSLY INTO THE DEN OF LAWLESSNESS STALKS HOPALONG CASSIDY!


HOLD 'EM OFF, MESQUITE, FOR JUST A SECOND—
DRAW, BLACK BART!

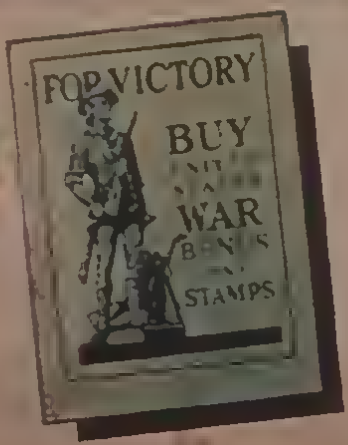

I'LL BE—? HE DIDN'T EVEN FEEL IT!
SOCK!
DUCK, HOOLIONS!
CRUNCH!


—MESQUITE CAN TAKE CARE OF THE REST—OUTSIDE!
FORGET TO SHOW YOU HOW I THROW A STEEL BLADE, BART!
HURRAY FOR HOPALONG CASSIDY! STAY AND BE OUR SHERIFF!
NO FOLKS' THANKS JUST THE SAME! BUT—
OH DON'T GO HOPALONG—WE NEED YOU HERE!
SORRY BUT I THINK I'LL JUST HIT THE TRAIL. I GOTTA HOP ALONG!
I RECKON THERE'S A LOTTA OTHER HOOMAN COYOTES AHEAD!
MASTER COMICS




## AND SO CAN *YOU!*

LET'S STAMP OUT THE AXIS! BUY ALL THE WAR STAMPS AND BONDS YOU CAN!



# HOPALONG CASSIDY




SEE YUH TOMORROW HOPPY!
I'M RIDING UP TO THE RIDGE WHERE I CAN WATCH YOU ALL THE WAY INTO THUNDER PASS!
WELL THERE THEY GO INTO THUNDER PASS AND NO SIGNS OF TROUBLE. MAYBE I'M AN OLD GRANNY—
BUT I CAN'T SHAKE OFF THE FEELING OF DANGER!! THAT BOYLE GANG WOULD TRY ANYTHING TO GRAB THAT GOLD!
I'LL TAKE THE SHORT-CUT AND WATCH THE TRAIN COME OUT THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PASS. THEN I'LL KNOW IT'S ALL RIGHT!
HERE IT COMES, RIGHT ON SCHEDULE! GUESS MY WORRYING WAS JUST WASTED EFFORT. MIGHT AS WELL GO HOME AND—
SEE-OW!! THE GOLD CAR'S GONE!


STOP THE TRAIN!
IT'S SHERIFF CASSIDY— SOMETHIN'S WRONG!
WHERE'S THE GOLD CAR AND THE GUARDS
MY SAWRSH!! IT'S—IT'S GONE!!!
IT MUSTA COME UNCOUPLED BACK IN THE PASS! WE DIDN'T HEAR A THING—
I'LL RIDE BACK ALONG THE TRACKS YOU BACK UP THE TRAIN AND BE READY TO HOOK ON AGAIN WHEN WE FIND IT!
IT—IT AIN'T HERE, ANYWHERE!!
IT'S GOT TO BE— FREIGHT CARS LOADED WITH GOLD AND MEN DON'T JUST FLY AWAY LIKE A BIRD!!
I ALLUS SAID THERE WAS GHOSTS IN THIS HERE PASS. NOW I'M SURE— COULDN'T BE NUTHIN' ELSE—
RUN YOUR TRAIN ON INTO PUMA CITY. I'LL STAY HERE AND LOOK AROUND!
IF ANYTHING'S HAPPENED TO MESQUITE, I GUARANTEE THERE'LL BE SOME GHOSTS IN THUNDER PASS!!


AN LATER
THERE'S ONLY ONE POSSIBLE WAY THAT CARL COULD HAVE DISAPPEARED! BUT HOW CAN I— WAIT!!
"CORPSE CANYON!" THAT MUST BE THE ANSWER! IT'S GOT TO BE!!
CORPSE CANYON RUNS ALMOST TO THUNDER PASS, BUT THE ONLY WAY IN IS OVER THE CLIFF!
IF MY GUESS IS RIGHT—
IT IS!! THE BOYLE GANG!! THEY TUNNELED THROUGH FROM CORPSE CANYON TO THE PASS JUST LIKE I FIGURED!


NOW WHAT? THEY'RE OUT OF PITCH RANGE AND I DIDN'T BRING MY RIFLE — BUT I'VE GOT TO GET MESQUITE AND THOSE GUARDS OUT!
THIS IS MY ONLY CHANCE — TO GET DOWN WITHOUT BEING SEEN THEN MAYBE I CAN SURPRISE THEM —
HALF-WAY DOWN — SO FAR, SO GOOD —
DEFEATED BY A POORLY-ROOTED TREE..
WHOA —!
WHAT THE —?? A SNOOPER!! PLUG HIM QUICK!!


IT'S CASSIDY THE SHERIFF— SHOOT HIM!
WOW! BOTH MY GUNS JARRED OUT—
SO I'LL HAVE TO DEPEND ON HEAD-WORK—
UGH!
YA-A-A, HOPPY— I KNEW YOU'D COME!!
AND FIST-WORK!!
I'VE ALWAYS WANTED A CHANCE TO PLUG YOU, CASSIDY!
YOU'LL NEVER HAVE A BETTER CHANCE—
YOU MUFFED YOUR BIG CHANCE, BOYLE!
BANG!
ARGH-GU-UH!


GREAT [illegible] HOPPY! BUT HOW'D YUH FIND US IN THIS HOLE?
I GUESSED THE ONLY WAY TO MAKE A RAILROAD CAR VANISH WOULD BE TO SIDETRACK [illegible] INTO A BLIND CANYON—AND THIS WAS IT!
THEY DRILLED [illegible] AND FASTENED SHEETS OF ROCK TO THE DOORS TO HIDE IT.
AND PIKED A SPUR TRACK THEY COULD SWITCH ONTO THE MAIN LINE AND THEN TEAR UP IN A HURRY!!
IT HAPPENED SO FAST! THE COUPLING OF OUR CAR [illegible] AND WHEN WE HIT THE [illegible] MADE IT PULLED BACK AND SW[illegible] THE CANYON AFORE WE [illegible] FER OUR GUNS!
IT JUST GOES TO SHOW THAT THE BEST LAID SCHEME IN THE COUNTRY CAN BE WRECKED BY FATE
YOU'RE TALKIN' IF YOU WANT TO HOPPY—
BUT I'M GONNA TELL THE VOTERS OF TWIN RIVER COUNTY IT WAS A GUY NAMED HOPALONG CASSIDY WHO SAVED THEIR GOLD!!

# HOPALONG CASSIDY




WHOEVER IT WAS LEFT PLENTY OF TRACKS
WELL—IF IT WAS SPIKE HAYES, THERE'D HAVE TO BE TRACKS—SNAKES DON'T FLY, YUH KNOW!
YOU TAKE A LOOK AROUND OVER TOWARD MULE FLAT MESQUITE I'M GOING TO FOLLOW THIS TRAIL
OKAY—AND IF I FIND ANYTHING I'LL FOLLER YOU UP.
JUDGING FROM THE TRACKS HE CERTAINLY WASN'T SPARING ANY HOSS FLESH
A SHORT TIME LATER...
LOOKS LIKE MESQUITE FOUND SOMETHING.
YEH—SIX OR SEVEN OF 'EM OVER ON THE FLAT—AND IF THEY AIN'T TRYIN' TO STAMPEDE THEM CATTLE—I'M LOCO!
YOU GO BACK AND TRY TO HEAD OFF THE STAMPEDE IF IT STARTS TOWARD THUNDER PASS. I'VE GOT A HUNCH AND I'M GOING TO FOLLOW IT!
I'LL TAKE THIS SHORTCUT TO A SPOT ABOVE THUNDER PASS—


MEANWHILE! SPIKE HAYES AND HIS GANG ATTEMPT TO STAMPEDE A HERD OF CATTLE ON MULE FLAT...
BANG BANG
YAAAA-OOOOO!!!
YI-YI-YI-YIPPEEEEE!!!
YEH, I JUS' SEEN HIM SPIKE — RIDIN' TOWARD THE UPPER SIDE OF THUNDER PASS.
HOPALONG CASSIDY, EH? THAT GUY'S ALWAYS BUTTIN' IN. I'LL TAKE THE OTHERS TO KEEP THEM LONGHORNS HEADED FOR THE PASS — YOU AND SLIM COME WITH ME!
THIS IS ONCE HOPALONG WILL REALLY HOP ALONG — OR GET A SKINFUL OF LEAD!
REPORTS....
AT LEAST I CAN SEE WHETHER MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT OR WRONG FROM UP HERE.
JUST AS I FEARED! BETTY'S TIED AND GAGGED DOWN THERE. NOW MESQUITE'S STAMPEDE STORY MAKES SENSE.
HOPALONG ARRIVES A


I'LL HAVE TO RESCUE HER FROM UP HERE. NO OTHER WAY NOW WITH THOSE CATTLE LIABLE TO BE THERE ANY MINUTE.
REACH FOR A CLOUD CASSIDY!
YOU ALWAYS WAS TOO NOSEY FOR YOUR GOOD AND NOW—
OOOO-OOH!
ONLY PRETENDING TO SLIP, HOPALONG LANDS ON THE NARROW LEDGE ONLY TEN FEET BELOW...
NOW IF I CAN ONLY KEEP OUT OF THEIR SIGHT UNTIL I GET BACK UP—


WELL, THAT FALL WILL TAKE ALL THE HOP OUT OF HIM
YEH— UNLESS HE'S GOT WINGS HE'S A DEAD PIGEON, SPIKE
EEEK! HEY—
WHAT THE—
BY FOLLOWING THE EDGE, HOPALONG RETURNS TO SURPRISE THE OUTLAWS!
ULP!!!
I ALWAYS KNEW YOU'D GET TANGLED UP IT, SPIKE— I'M BODY EVER HAVE YOU ENOUGH ROPE!
IT WILL TAKE MORE THAN ROPE TO GET ME!
THE 3 THREE ROPES SHOULD DO IT
HOPALONG TAKES THE ROPES FROM THE OUTLAWS SADDLES...
LUCK! YOU AND YOUR HOCOLUMS CAME ALONG SPIKE— OR TO BE SHORT OF ROPE
I'LL BE BACK FOR YOU RATS LATER— AND DON'T GET RESTLESS OR YOU MIGHT BEAT ME DOWN


SOUNDS LIKE I'M NOT A MINUTE TOO SOON— THE BIG PROBLEM NOW IS TO FIGURE OUT!
HI-YI-YI-YIPPEEEE!!!
YAAA-HOOOOO!!!
LUCK! STAND UP AS STRAIGHT AS YOU CAN I'VE GOT AN IDEA— IT'LL ONLY WORK!
AFTER A LONG STRUGGLE, BETTY MANAGED TO GET TO HER FEET

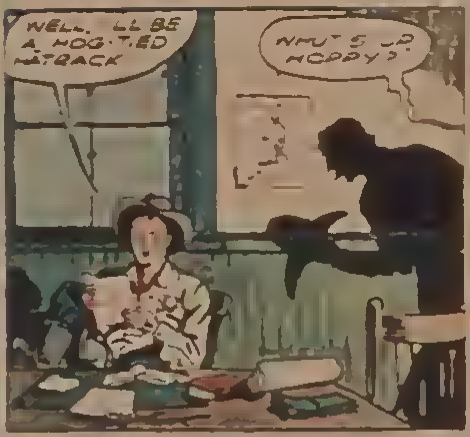

OW— MY ARMS!
I'LL TAKE IT EASY IN THESE ROPES OFF YOU!! SOON BE A
WOW! I THOUGHT I WOULD A GOOFER MAYBE, HOPALONG!
DIDN'T THINK TO MAKE IT MESQUITE.
YOU WERE WONDERF...!
YOU MEAN THAT LOW SKUNK TIED BETTY THERE TO BE TRAMPLED TO DEATH!
WAS RIGHT! TO MAKE IT LOOK LIKE AN ACCIDENT
HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU FOR SAVING MY LIFE, HOPALONG!
THAT'S EASY BETTY JUST LOAN ME A HORSE. I LEFT A FEW THINGS OVER AT THE PASS THAT I WANT TO TAKE BACK TO JAIL.
ME GOTTEE VELLY NICEY CHOW LEDDY, MIS-Y HOPPYLONG! YOU COME?
NO THANKS, SING HI NOT THIS TIME. WE GOTTEE VELLY NICEY JOB TO DO.
CARRIED


THE STARS OF THE COMICS CAN BANG THE AXIS...
CAPT. MARVEL
CAPT MARVEL JR.
SPY SMASHER
MARY MARVEL
CAPT. MIDNIGHT
BULLETMAN
AND SO CAN YOU!
LET'S STAMP OUT THE AXIS! BUY ALL THE WAR STAMPS AND BONDS YOU CAN!
FOR VICTORY
BUY
UNITED STATES
WAR
BONDS
AND
STAMPS

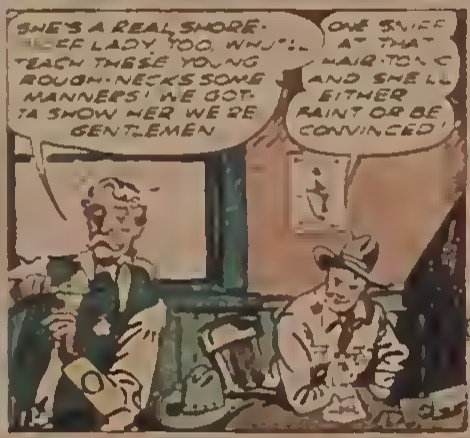

BE LIKE
Capt. MARVEL Jr.
WAR STAMPS
10¢
25¢
SMASH THE SWASTIKA!
buy
WAR BONDS
and
STAMPS

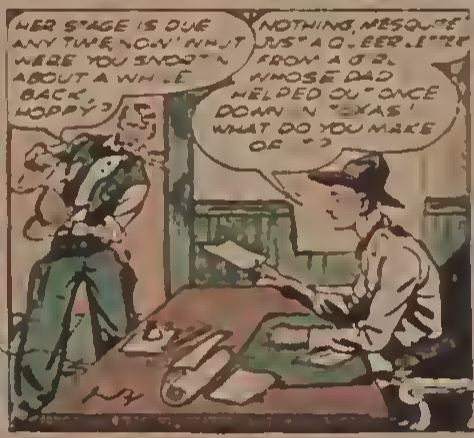
# HOPALONG CASSIDY

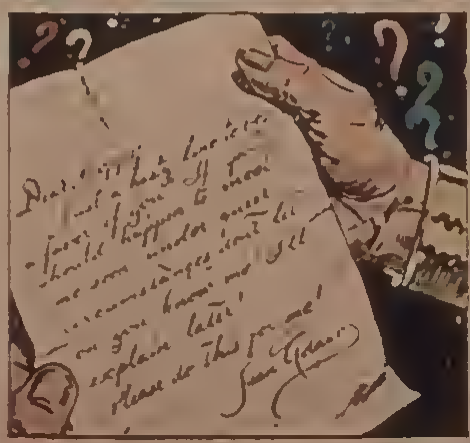


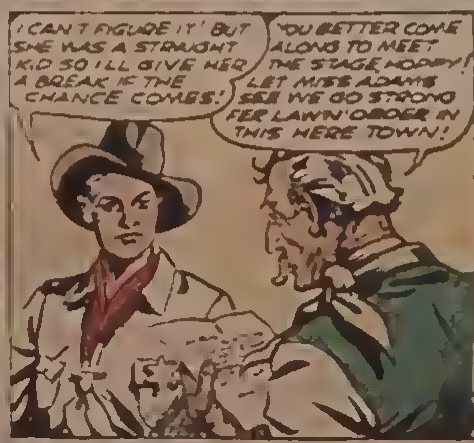

WELL, I'LL BE A HOG-TIED HITRACK
WHUT'S UP, HOPPY?


NOTHING BUT A YEEEOW MESQUITE JENK IS WHAT I'M YOU LOOK AND SMELL LIKE A BAY RUM N GUN YARE
DON'T YOU KNOW HOPPY? I'M ON THE COMMITTEE TO WELCOME JANE ADAMS THE NEW SCHOOL-MARM FROM ST. LOUIS!


SHE'S A REAL SHORE-BEEF LADY TOO, WHUT'L TEACH THESE YOUNG ROUGH-NECKS SOME MANNERS! WE GOTTA SHOW HER WE'RE GENTLEMEN
ONE SNEER AT THAT HAIR-TONIC AND SHE'LL EITHER FAINT OR BE CONVINCED!


HER STAGE IS DUE ANY TIME NOW! WHUT WERE YOU SNOOTIN ABOUT A WHILE BACK, HOPPY?
NOTHING, MESQUITE JUS' A GIRL I KNEW FROM A TOWN WHOSE DAD HELPED OUT ONCE DOWN IN TEXAS! WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT?




I CAN'T FIGURE IT! BUT SHE WAS A STRAIGHT KID SO I'LL GIVE HER A BREAK IF THE CHANCE COMES!
YOU BETTER COME ALONG TO MEET THE STAGE, HOPPY! LET MISS ADAMS SEE WE GO STRONG FER LAWN 'N ORDER IN THIS HERE TOWN!


HONDY, SHERIFF — I DIDN'T WANT YOU TO KNOW BUT I'M DEPOSED TO LEAVE MY GUNS TO HOME SO AS NOT TO FRIGHTEN MISS ADAMS.
WHO DANG YUH! THEY DONE GAGGED SHERIFF. THE BLACK GANG SHOT PETE AND ENLISTED THE WELLS-FARGO JOLO GANG
SHE'S A SWEET SHERIFF — DON'T BE SO FAN-NIFIED. SHE WAS JUST BEASLEY AND ME
LEND A HAND, YOU FOR SAKE! THEY'RE TOO BUSY UNLOADING THE SCHOOL-MAM TO BOTHER WITH A HOLDUP!
BREAK IT UP, YOU GUYS! WE'VE GOT A BAND TRAIN TO FOLLOW
OH, HOPPY! MISS ADAMS, I WANT CHA TO MEET THE ACQUAINTANCE OF OUR SHERIFF HOPALONG CASSIDY
I'M HAPPY TO MEET YOU! GOSH! UH-UH-BLUB-GUG!!
OHhhh MR CASSIDY I'VE HEARD SO MUCH ABOUT YOU!
COME ON, ROMEO! GRAB YOUR GUNS AND PARK YOUR HEART SOMEWHERE! WE'RE AFTER THE KILLERS WHO NAILED POOR PETE BEASLEY!
DANGONE, HOPPY! THET GAL'S SO SWEETN SHY, I DON'T THINK I'M EVER GONNA FEEL RIGHT AGAIN WHEN STRING UP A CONTHIEF!

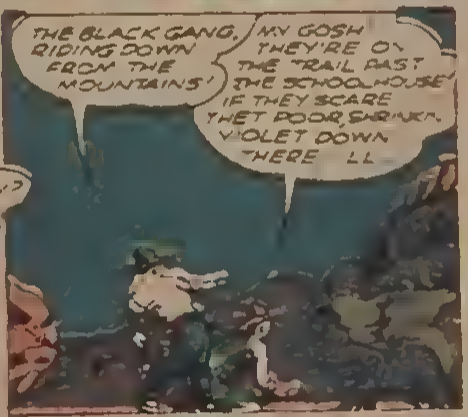

HEY BOSS WE DONE T THERE S CLOSE TO WE THOUSA D WANTED GOLD N THET BOX
SEE YOU HAD SOME TROUBLE SHERIFF
MEANWHILE BACK IN TOWN
AN PETE BEASLEY WENT FER HIS GOT PINKY LOOT THRO GH THE NECK-BUT HE FOOLED PETE
THE USUAL PLACE N THET OLE E DUG UNDER THE OLD SCHOOL HOUSE
SCHOOLHOUSE? YOU HALF WITTED MAVERICK
HEY GUG WHAT DO WRONG. BOSS?
YOU DUMB SHEEP BRAIN THEY'RE REOPEN NG THE SCHOOL THAT'S WHEN SCH WORN OVER HERE NOW


SO [illegible] BOSS? HE [illegible] GET AT OUR GOOD CACHE AT NIGHT" "HEY AIN'T NO SCHOOL AT [illegible]
SHUDDUP, DUMB NOSE! KEEP YOUR NOSE CLOSE TO THE FLOOR BOARDS BEFORE THEY'VE BEEN HERE TEN MINUTES!
WE'VE GOT TO ASSEMBLE THE GANG AND GET "THAT LOOT" OUT TONIGHT THERE MAYBE MEN THERE, CLEANING THE PLACE FOR TOMORROW
WE DON'T CARE! WE'LL HANDLE 'EM LIKE WE HANDLED BEASELY!
WHAT'S EATIN' THOSE SKUNKS
AND HERE'S YORE SCHOOL HOUSE, MISS! NEEDS A LITTLE CLEANIN', BUT WE'LL HAVE IT DONE BY TOMORROW! AIN'T BEEN USED FER A YEAR
IT DOES SEEM A BIT-ER-DUSTY!
THANKS JUST THE SAME BUT IF YOU'LL LEAVE THE BROOMS, I'D RATHER DO IT MYSELF! I NEED TIME TO GET ACQUAINTED WITH THE PLACE
BUT, GOSH- I MEAN, ED. IT'S GONNA BE DARK SOON!
I'LL LIGHT THE LAMP! NOW RUN ALONG, GENTLEMEN I KNOW YOU ALL HAVE WORK TO DO! LEAVE THE BUGGY AND I'LL DRIVE BACK LATER!
SHUCKS! GEE! AW [illegible]!
MEBBY I NEED A LITTLE EXTRA SCHOOLIN'!
WHAT A RELIEF! ANOTHER TEN MINUTES AND THOSE BUZZARDS WOULD BE PROPOSING TO ME!
JEST LIKE A TENDER HOT-HOUSE FLOWER!
AIN'T SHE SWEET?
AN' SO BRAVE-S'POSIN' "HERE ALL ALONE!


A SHORT TIME LATER, BACK IN THE HILLS
SAME OLD STORY — E LOSE THEIR TRAIL ABOVE THE SCHOOLHOUSE EVERY TIME! WE'LL, IT'S GETTIN' DARK — MIGHT AS WELL GIVE UP
SOH H H H I RECKON SO

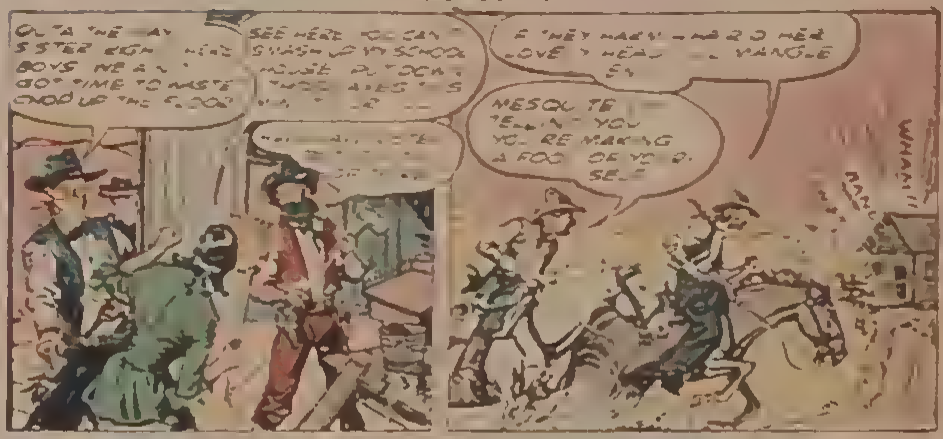

WHAT ARE YOU MOONING ABOUT NOW?
HER. JEST LOOK AT THET BRAVE GAL A CLEANIN' THE SCHOOLHOUSE ALL BY HERSELF I OUGHTA BE THERE TO HELP


THERE'S NO DOUBT LIKE AN OLD ONE COMES ROVED AND HEY, WHAT'S THAT?
WHUT, HOPPY? YUH SEE SUMP'N?


THE BLACK GANG, RIDING DOWN FROM THE MOUNTAINS!
MY GOSH THEY'RE ON THE TRAIL PAST THE SCHOOLHOUSE! IF THEY SCARE THET POOR SHRINK. VIOLET DOWN THERE LL

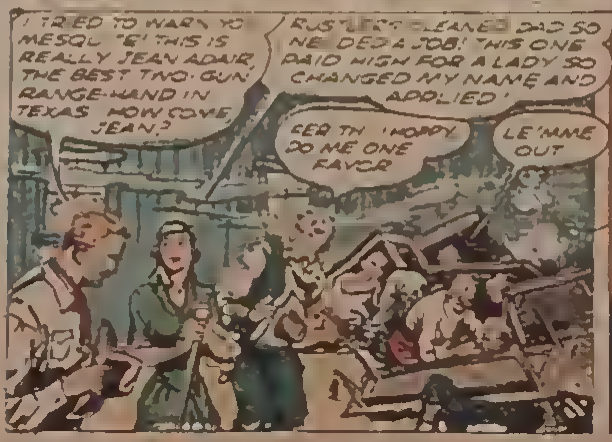

HEY, YOU LOVE-SICK HOOT OWL YOU WANT TO BREAK YOUR FOOL NECK? SLOW DOWN ON THA LOOSE SHALE
HURRY! THET PORE GAL IS IN DEADLY DANGER!


WELL, THIS LL BE EASY! NOBODY TO STOP US BUT THE DAME
DON'T FORGET WHAT WE CAME FOR! BONG THE AXES!!
WH-WHAT DO YOU WANT?


GOTTA HE- AY
SISTER EIGHT MILE
BOYS HE A-
GOT TIME TO MAST
CHOO UP THE C-OOO
SEE HERE YOU CAN'
SWASH-UP MY SCHOOL
HOUSE PLOCKS
THOSE LIES
WHAM!!
F'NEY MARY-MAR-D HER
LOVE 'N HEAD
MESQUITE
TELLIN' YOU
YOU'RE MAKING
A FOO OF YO-D-
SELF

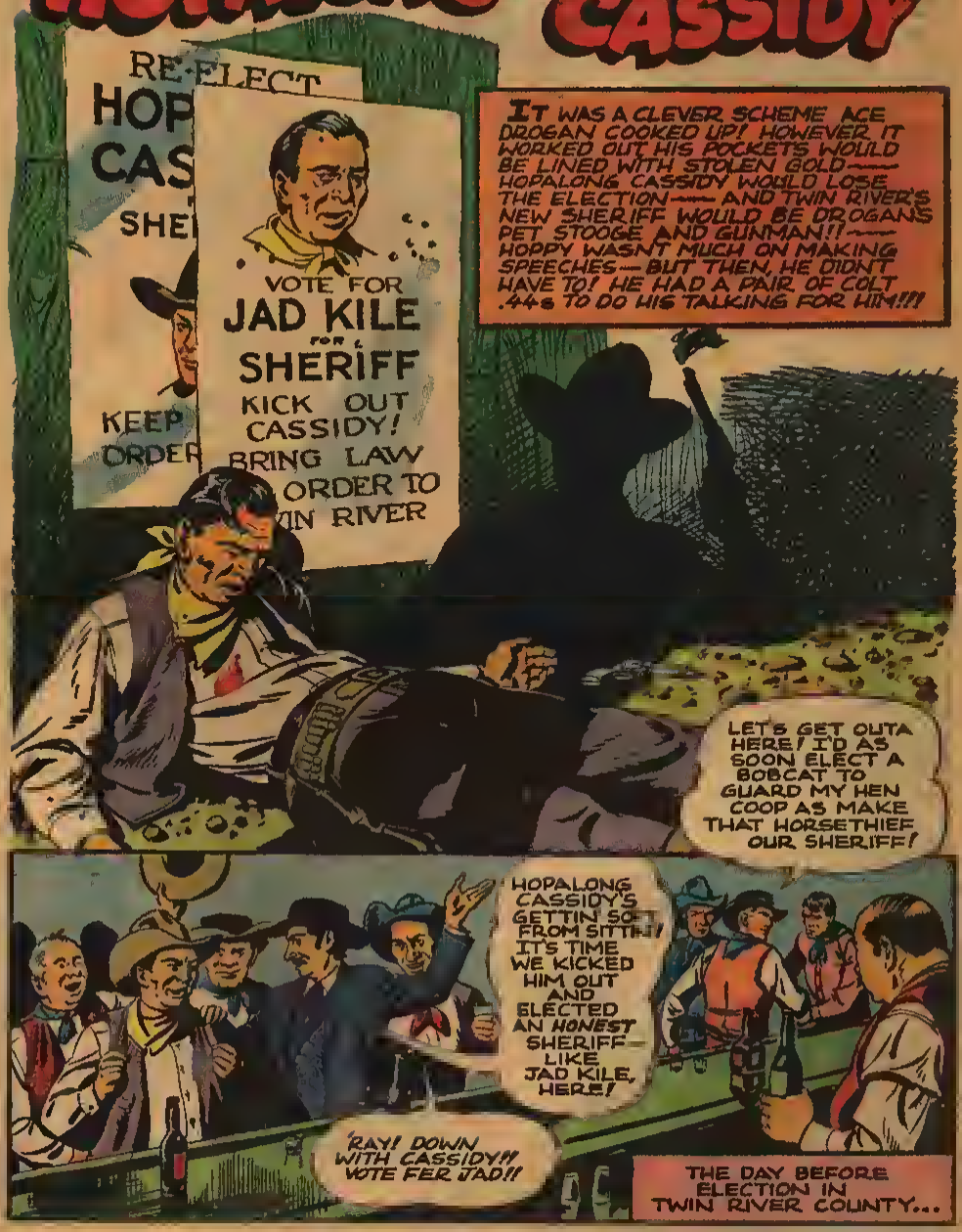

HEY
WHAT
TH
HALP SAVE ME FROM
THEY MURDER
CONFESS AN- I'LL


SAVE
NICE PUNCH NG
MESQUITE


I TRIED TO WARN YO
MESQUITE THIS IS
REALLY JEAN ADAIR,
THE BEST TWO-GUN
RANGE-HAND IN
TEXAS HOW COME
JEAN?
RUSTY CLEANED DID SO
HE DED A JOB! THIS ONE
PAID HIGH FOR A LADY SO
CHANGED MY NAME AND
ADDLIED'
CER TH 'HOPPY
DO ME ONE
FAVOR
LE'MME
OUT


GIVE ME JEST ONE
GOOD, SWIET KICK! I BEEN
SETTIN ON MY BRAINS
SO LONG I THINK THEY'RE
RUSTY!

# HOPALONG CASSIDY




HOPPY, AIN'T YOU GONNA CAMPAIGN AT ALL? ACE'S GOT EVERY TINHORN IN THE COUNTRY OUT TO PLUG FER KILE!
THAT'S HIS LEGAL RIGHT, BOYS — AN' I'M NOT MUCH ON SPEECHES! IF THE VOTERS THINK I'VE FAILED 'EM, THEY CAN CHANGE!
BUT DURN IT— YUH KNOW JAD'S NUTHIN BUT ACE'S STOOGE! HE'LL LET EVERY RUSTLER AND RANGE-HAWG IN THE WEST RUN WIDE OPEN!
I STAND ON MY RECORD AS SHERIFF SAM! THE REST IS UP TO THE VOTERS OF TWIN RIVER!
AWRIGHT, YUH ORNERY 'RANNY! YUH KNOW THE HONEST VOTERS WILL BACK YUH— IT'S DIRTY UNDER-HANDED TRICKERY THET'LL BEAT YUH!
I CAN'T ELECT-IONEER WITH SIX-GUNS, BOYS — BUT THANKS FOR YOUR INTEREST!
I AIN'T SO SURE I'LL GIT ELECTED, ACE! THEM GUYS DIDN'T CHEER NONE FER YORE SPEECH— CASSIDY'S POPULAR!
THE SUSPECTED TRICKERY IS ALREADY BEING HATCHED!!
BAH! I NEED YOU AS SHERIFF SO I CAN REALLY CLEAN THIS TOWN. YOU'LL BE ELECT-ED! NOW STOP WHINING AND LISTEN—
WHEN I GET THROUGH WITH SHERIFF HOPALONG CASSIDY HE WON'T GET ENOUGH VOTES TO ELECT A DOG-CATCHER!!
YOU GOT A SCHEME, BOSS?
YOU BET! LISTEN— THIS AFTERNOON PERD AND SLIM ARE GONNA PUT ON MASKS AND MAKE A GRAB FOR OLD MAN SANDER'S PRIZE STEERS!
OPERA HOUSE
RUSTLE 'EM IN DAYLIGHT. YUH KNOW CASSIDY'D TRAIL US ANYWHERE, BOSS! A BLIND MAN COULD CUT SIGN IN THAT SOFT GROUND—

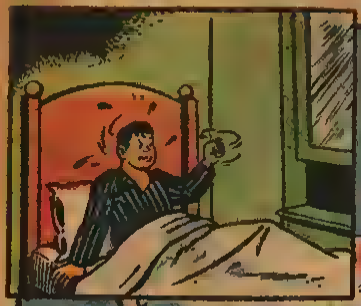

SHUDDUP AN' LISTEN! YOU MAKE THE PLAY— SHOOT SANDERS BUT LET HIS KID GET AWAY AND RIDE IN FER HELP!
CASSIDY'N HIS DEPUTY, MESQUITE, WILL COME A-SATTIN' AFTER US, BOSS!
SURE—AND WHILE YOU'RE LOSING 'EM IN THE MOUNTAINS, MEN JAD WILL MASK AND CLEAN OUT THE BANK! IT'S FULL O' GOLD TODAY!
HOT DOG! CASSIDY'LL LOSE OUT BOTH WAYS AND LOOK LIKE SUCH A CHUMP NOBODY'LL VOTE FOR HIM!
RIGHT! WE GET A FAT HAUL OF GOLD—AND THE ELECTION! AND WITH JAD AS SHERIFF WE'LL RUN THIS TOWN WIDE OPEN!
HERE'S TO US—KINGS O' TWIN RIVER!!
DAD! DAD! TWO MASKED RUSTLERS ARE CUTTING OUR BEEF HERD!
THE DIRTY POLECATS! I'LL GET 'EM—
THAT AFTERNOON THE COWARDLY SCHEME GOES INTO ACTION...
HERE HE COMES, SLIM—LET HIM HAVE IT!
GET AWAY FROM THEM BEEVES, YOU DIRTY RATTLESNAKES-
DAD! OH, THEY'VE SHOT MY DAD!


I'M DONE, BUD. YOU RIDE TO TOWN — GET SHERIFF CASSIDY— HE'LL CATCH THE SKONKS —
SOB— I'LL GO— GULP— DAD!
THERE HE GOES— I COULD PICK HIM OFF LIKE NUTHIN!
CUT IT OUT! YUH KNOW WHAT ACE PLANNED! LET'S HIGH-TAIL FER THE HILLS AFORE CASSIDY GITS HERE!!
SHERIFF! QUICK! RUSTLERS SHOT DAD! THEY'RE HAZING OUR BEEF TOWARD THE HILLS!
RUSTLERS IN DAYLIGHT??
COME ON, HOPPY— LET'S NAIL 'EM!
SHE'S A-WORKING PERFECT, ACE! THERE THEY GO!
WE CAN'T LOSE! IF THEY HADN'T GONE, PERD'N SLIM COULD HAVE GONE ON TAKING SANDER'S STEERS AND WE'D HAVE CASHED IN PLENTY!
LET'S GO! WE WANT TO BE AT THE HIDEOUT WHEN PERD AND SAM GET THERE!!
HEH-HEH! THIS IS RICH— OLD BANKER SIME CONTROLS ENOUGH VOTES TO LICK HOPPY— AN' HE'LL SHORE DO IT WHEN WE CLEAN HIM!
JEST KEEP 'EM HIGH AND QUIET, FATTY! WE HEARD YORE DUMB SHERIFF WARN'T NO GOOD SO WE AIN'T GONNA HURRY NONE!
YOU-OIG OUT THE GOLL THET CATTLE BUYER LEFT HERE! WE WANT IT ALL!!


LET'S GET GOIN'—
I'M CLEANED OUT—RUINED! WAITLL I GET MY HANDS ON CASSIDY—LEAVIN' MY BANK UNPROTECTED LIKE THIS!
BANK
LET'S SASHAY OVER TOWARD THE FOOTHILLS A BIT, MESQUITE! THE SCENERY'S BEAUTIFUL THIS TIME OF THE YEAR.
HOPALONG, HAVE YOU LOST YORE MIND??? HOW ABOUT THEM RUSTLERS?
OH, WE PROBABLY COULDN'T CATCH THEM ANYHOW! SEEMS A WASTE OF TIME TO RIDE WAY OUT THERE FOR NOTHING!
ONE OF US IS NUTS! YUH NEVER SIDE-STEPPED TROUBLE BEFORE, HOPPY! AN' WITH ELECTION TOMORROW—
BUT HOPPY—YUH KNOW THE GROUND'S SO SOFT ARUND SANDER'S RANCH WE COULD TRAIL A HERD FER MILES!
THAT'S JUST IT, MESQUITE—
NOBODY BUT AN IDIOT WOULD TRY TO RUSTLE THEM—OR LET THE KID GET AWAY SO EASILY TO WARN US!
YUH MEAN YUH THINK THET ALARM WAS A PHONEY??
I THINK IT WAS A DECOY TO GET US OUT OF TOWN—PROBABLY SO THE BANK COULD BE ROBBED! EVERYBODY KNOWS ITS FULL OF GOLD TODAY—
MY GOSH, HOPPY! THEN WE BETTER HEAD BACK FER TOWN PRONTO!


NOPE! IF ANYTHING HAPPENED IT WAS RIGHT AFTER WE LEFT! NO USE GOIN BACK NOW!
BUT— BUT, DANG IT HOPPY— IF THAT HAPPENED OLD SIMELL SHORE SEE YOU DON'T GET RE-ELECTED! HE'S A VINDICTIVE OLD COOT!
HEY! I BET THAT'S IT— A TRICK TO GET YOU OUT OF OFFICE!! IT'D BE JEST LIKE THET SNAKE, ACE DROGAN, TO PULL THIS!!
I'D THOUGHT OF THAT, TOO, MESQUITE—
THAT'S WHY I DECIDED A LITTLE RIDE UP AROUND ACE'S OLD HILL SHACK MIGHT PROVE ENLIGHTENING—
BUT MY GOSH— IF YOU'VE GUESSED WRONG, YOU'RE SUNK FOR SURE! THEY'LL RAILROAD YUH SHORE FER MISSIN' BOTH TRICKS!
WE'RE SUNK ANYHOW SO WHAT CAN WE LOSE? COME ON— LET'S LOOK OVER THE SITUATION!
SOME DAY, HOPALONG CASSIDY, YO'RE GONNA GIVE ME HEART FAILURE WITH THESE TRICKS O' YOURN!
YUH HIT IT, HOPPY! THERE'S THE GOLD-SACK ON ACE'S SADDLE! LET'S JUMP DOWN AN' TAKE 'EM!
NO— LET'S TRY TO OOOGE GUN-PLAY. IT WOULDN'T LOOK RIGHT FOR ME TO GUN MY POLITICAL OPPONENT—
HEY! THE CLIFF—
WHAT TH—??!? CASSIDY AND JENKINS!! VENTILATE 'EM! GUN 'EM OUT QUICK—


SORRY, ACE — YOUR VENTILATION'S BAD TODAY!
YIPPEE! I'M A RING-TAILED RANNY FROM RANNAMAGOO!!
LOOK, HOPPY! IF THE VOTERS COULD SEE HIM NOW!
I CAN'T LOOK NOW—I'M BUSY GIVING HIS CAMPAIGN MANAGER A MASSAGE!
AN' I SAY I WON'T LOAN A PENNY TO ANY RANCHER WHO VOTES FOR CASSIDY TOMORROW— AN' THAT'S FINAL!!
HERE HE IS NOW! HE'S GOT THE CROOKS AND THE GOLD!!
TWIN RIVER
JAD KILE
AN' I SAY I WON'T LOAN A PENNY TO ANY RANCHER WHO DOESN'T VOTE FOR CASSIDY TOMORROW— AN' THAT'S FINAL!!
'RAY FOR HOPALONG CASSIDY! TWIN RIVER'S GREATEST SHERIFF!!
The End



# wake up!

BILLY BATSON SAYS....

## IT'S TIME TO GET FIGHTIN' MAD!

CAPT. MARVEL SAYS...

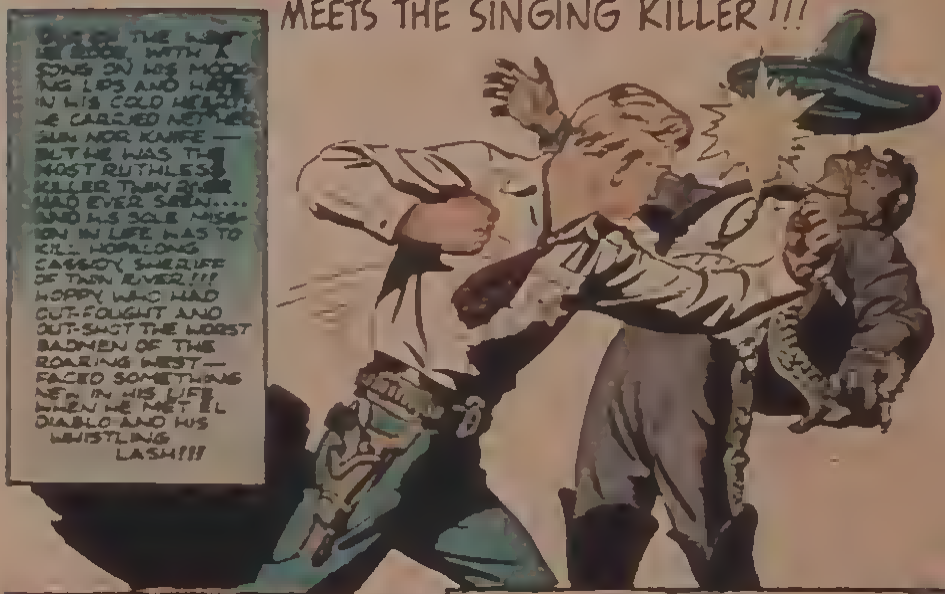


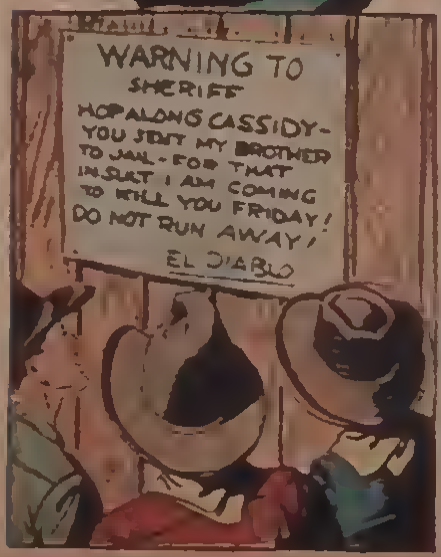
# BUY WAR BONDS And STAMPS!

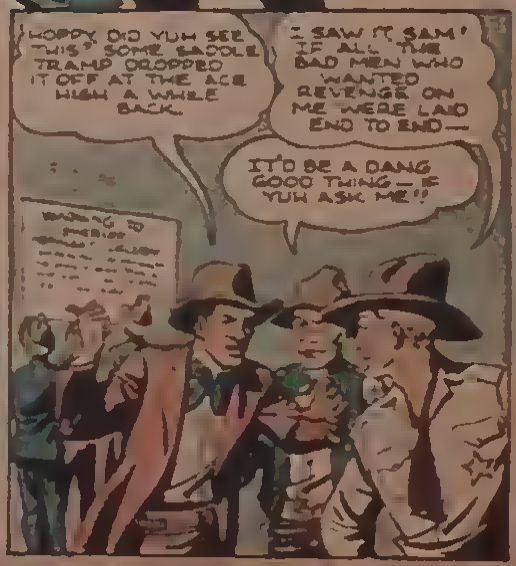
BONDS AND STAMPS
WILL LICK THE TRAMPS
WHO LIVE ACROSS THE OCEAN IN BERLIN,
AND WILL LET THEM KNOW
IN TOKIO
WE DIDN'T START THIS WAR--BUT
NOW--**WE'LL WIN!**

# HOPALONG CASSIDY

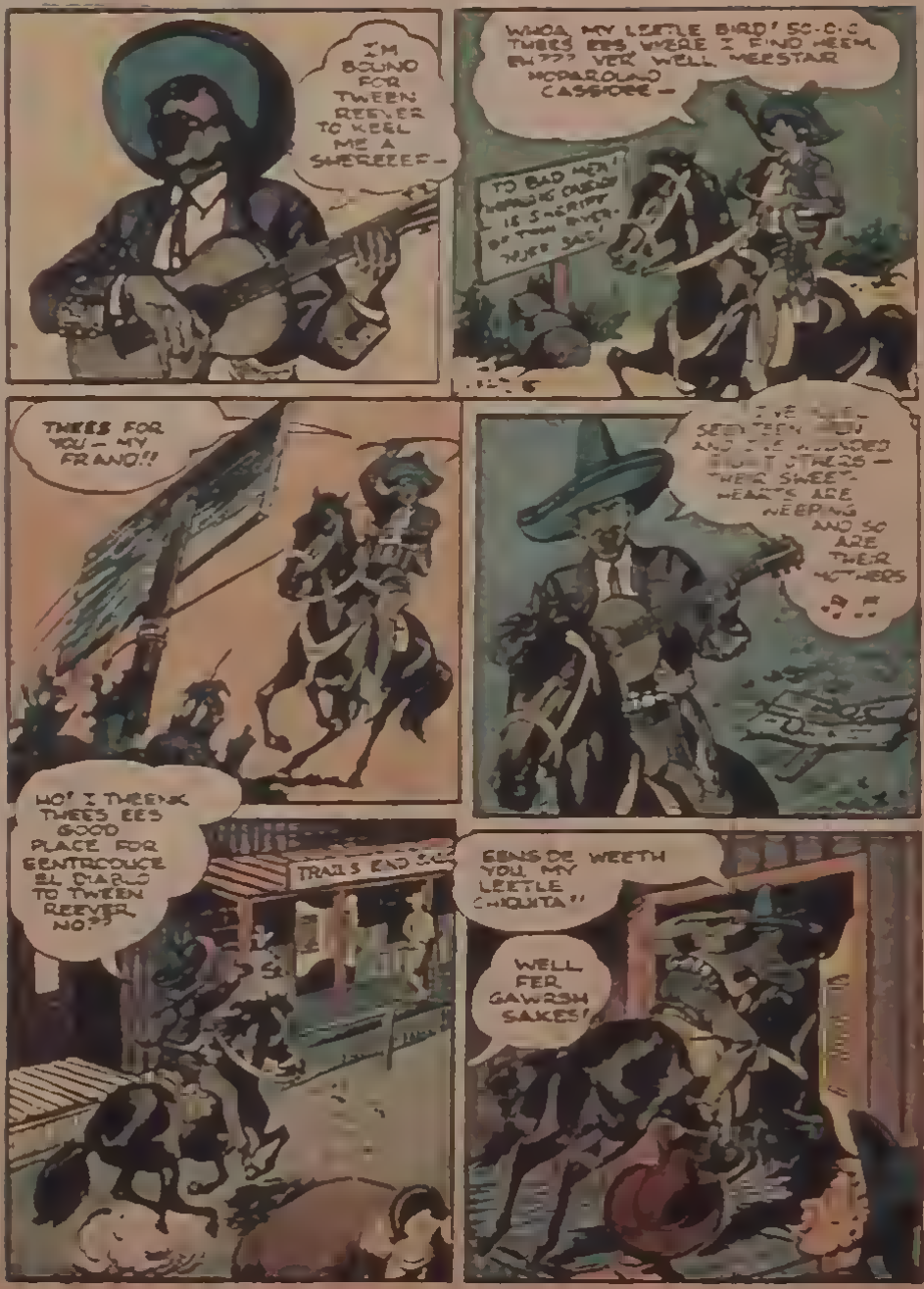
## MEETS THE SINGING KILLER!!!




WHATCHA GONNA DO —
ME? SAME'S EVERYDAY I GUESS — EAT, SLEEP AND UNLOAD THE LAP RIGHT NOW I'M RIDING OUT TO BUCK PETER WITH SOME PAPERS
MESQUITE CAN MEET THIS EL DIABLO HOMBRE AND MAKE HIM FEEL AT HOME UNTIL I GET BACK!
BETTER GIT HIM SIX-GUNS SHEREFF — HE SOUNDS LIKE A DOSE O' BAD MEDICINE!
I DON'T LIKE BAD MEDICINE BUT I CAN DOWN IT IF I HAVE TO!
CUSS THAT GUY MOPPY! YUH'D THINK THIS EL DIABLO GUY WAS COMIN' FER A PINK TEA PARTY — NOT A KILLIN'!
YUH WORRIED MESQUITE?
YER DANG RIGHT, SAM! THE SNAKE MUST BE PLENTY GOOD OR HE WOULDN'T HAVE THE NERVE TO FACE MOPPY!
I HOPE EL DIABLO WHOEVER HE IS, COMES AFORE MOPPY GITS BACK! I'LL FACE HIM MYSELF TO KEEP MOPPY FROM GITTIN SHOT AT!
HE'S SOME RANNY PULLIN' A BLUFF, HE WON'T BE AIBEN TO SHOW UP!
HMMM, I LAK TO MAK LOVE AN' I'M CRAZEE FOR RAMBLE .. I WON'T SETTLE DOWN 'CAUSE I'D MUCH RATHER RAMBLE" I'M CALLED EL DIABLO FROM PECOS TO TUCSON — AN' MEN NEED DON' LAK ME DIE WEETH THEIR
MEANWHILE, DOWN A WESTERN TRAIL


I'M BOUND FOR TWEEN REEVER TO KEEL ME A SHEREEEF—
WHOA MY LEETLE BIRD! SO-O-O THEES EES WHERE I FIND HEEM, EH??? VER WELL, MEESTAR HOPALONG CASSIDEE—
TO BAD MEN! NOTHING DOING! I IS SHERIFF OF TOWN RIVER-HUFF SAID!
THEES FOR YOU — MY FRANO!!
I'VE SEEN TEN THOUSAND AND ONE HUNDRED EIGHT STARS — THEIR SWEET HEARTS ARE WEEPING AND SO ARE THEIR MOTHERS
HO! I THEENK THEES EES GOOD PLACE FOR ENTRODUCE EL DIABLO TO TWEEN REEVER, NO??
TRAILS END SALOON
EENS DE WEETH YOU, MY LEETLE CHIQUITA!!
WELL FER GAWRSH SAKES!


H-HEY! THIS AIN'T NO STABLE—WHAT YUH WANT??
NEVAIR MIND! I HELP MYSELF TO EET—
SO!
HEY!!
A SMART HOMBRE, MAN? WELL FORK OVER THE PRICE O' THET DRINK OR I'LL BLOW YER FACE RIGHT OUT FROM BEHIND IT!!
SO-O-O! YOU BON MAK EL DIABLO MAD WEETH YOU, EH??
THAT'S EL DIABLO! WHERE'S HOPPY??
I FEEX SO YOU DON' MAK ME MAD AGAIN, FRANO!
UH-UH-GUG-GAH—
WEETH BROKEN NECK YOU DON' MAK NOBODY MAD, FRANO!
YUH DIRTY POLECAT! I'M ARRESTIN' YUH FER MURDER! FORK OVER YER GUN—
BOT I DO NOT CARRY GUN! ONLY THEES WHEEP FOR TO KEEL HOPAROUND CABBEYOS EEF ME EES NOT TOO SCARS TO COME!!
AW—I'D LIKE TO GIVE YUH SOME, BUT I CAN'T HAVE IT IN YUH FER A WHILE—


TWO"
I WARN YOU—THEES [redacted] EES MORE DEADLY THAN ANY GUN—
THREE"
SEE YOU EENSEEST — WEEL DEMONSTRATE
FIRST THE GUN SO-O-O—
CRACK!
THEN THE EYE—SO YOU DON'T SEE FOR MAK TROUBLE—
CRACK
SHOOT — I'M BLIND"
THEN THE NECK—FOR MAK YOU GOOD LAWMAN! HO-HO-HO! ONLY GOOD LAWMAN EES DEAD LAWMAN!"
AGH. GAH-GUE"
ADIOS SENORS! TELL HOPAROUND LASS DEE I BE BACK AN KEEL HEEM NE[redacted]!"
HE'S KILLIN MESQUITE! PLU[redacted] HIM!
DON'T SHOOT! HE'S GOT THE WHIP TIED TO THE SADDLE SO THE HOSS WILL DRAG MESQUITE, ANYWAY!


WONDER IF THIS EL DIABLO CUSS GOT IN YET? HE—WHAT TH—?? MESQUITE—BEING DRAGGED!
YOU SKUNK! THE NEXT BULLET'S FOR YOU!
EES SHEREEP CASS DEE!!
BANG!
YOU HAV DONATE YOUR GUN TOO EH?
—DON'T MIND—
—AS LONG AS I STILL HAVE MY OTHER GUN!
EEEEE! MY LOVELY WHEEP EES CUT—
NOW THAT THINGS ARE EVEN—WE—TAME UP THE BUSINESS AT HAND—
GIVE IT TO 'IM HODDY!
EES NOT FAIR! WEE—I WHEEP I AM DISARM—


COME DOWN HERE AND FIGHT LIKE A MAN!
NO! DON'T TOUCH ME!!
THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A GOOD KNUCKLE MASSAGE TO SET A MAN UP RIGHT!
EEE-OOW!!
MESQUITE! ARE YOU—??
HE'S ALL RIGHT SHERIFF! THE WHIP STRUCK AN INCH TOO HIGH TO PUT OUT HIS EYES!!
IT'S THE LAST TIME I'M GONNA RIGGER A GENT'S HELPLESS, JEST BECAUSE HE DON'T PACK A GUN!!
YOU DRUNKEN OLD MULE! I HOPE NEXT TIME YOU KNOW ENOUGH TO KEEP OUT OF OTHER MEN'S FIGHTS!!
HE WILL!!

# HOPALONG CASSIDY

## ....IS HANGED BY THE NECK!!

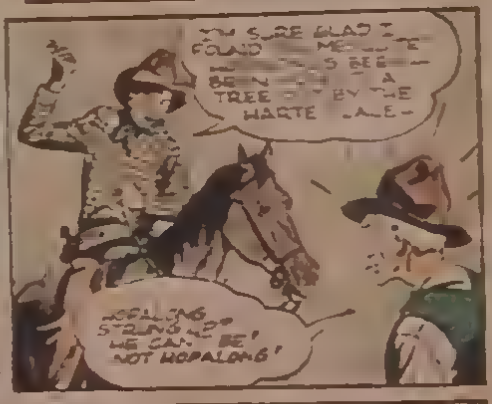



THEY SURE AIN'T DOIN' MUCH ABOU' 'THE RUSTLIN' BUSINESS THAT'S GOIN' ON ROUND THESE PAR'
LISTEN YOU'VE THINK HE'S ANOTHER "WO-BIT SHERIFF BOSS OF HIS'N TENDED TO BUSINESS'
HAW HAW HAW!
YOU TEND TO YOUR BUSINESS AN' I'LL TEND TO MINE!
DEPUTY FEAR I'LL EVEN BU YU ONE BUFFA
AT — BUT
OUTRUN
KEEP YOUR EYES AND EARS OPEN
NO
SOU
I'VE
THA
AN
OUBL




NEAR THE HARTE RANCH.


SALOON
A SHORT TIME LATER OUTSIDE OF THE DOUBLE X.


HOPALONG STRUNG UP! HE CAN'T BE! NOT HOPALONG!


DEADER'N A MACKEREL! I JUST SEEN HIM HANGIN' WITH MY OWN EYES!
WHY THAT MURDERIN' RAT—


HOPALONG ON A ROPE?!!
YOU'LL PAY FER THIS WITH YER OWN GOOD-FER-NUTHIN' LIFE, RAT MAR'L!
HOW COULD I HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT, YOU SEE FER YERSELF THAT I BEEN RIGHT HERE!


NOW I KNOW WHY HARTE WAS CELEBRATIN'. HE WAS BEHIND THE WHOLE THING AND KNOWED HE HAD AN ALIBI THE MURDER'S SNAKE!
XX HOTEL
THIS WILL MOST TICKLED TO BE RID OF OUR WAY!
YEAH—AND WE DON'T EVEN HAVE TO GET OURSELVES WORDED WHO DONE
NOW WHAT BOSS?
NOW WE GO BACK TO THE RANCH AND GET SETTED FOR SOME REAL RUSTLIN'! WE'LL BE SAFE NOW WITH EVERYBODY ELSE INTERESTED IN THE HERDS.
HEAR THAT BOSS? SOUNDED LIKE SOMEBODY IN THE BARN!
AT THE HARTE RANCH...
YOU
ANYTHING


IF HE HADN'T ORDERED HOP-ALONG YUH'D NEVER GIT AWAY WITH THIS YUH YELLA SKUNKS!
AND ME, THE OLD FOOL NOW!
HOPALONG CASSIDY!!! BUT YER—
I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMETHIN TOO, BOSS!
YEH, I KNOW—I'M DEAD! BUT NOT AS DEAD AS YOU'LL BE IF YOU DON'T REACH FOR THE CEILING, YOU CONFESSED CATTLE RUSTLERS!
AW IT'S ONLY YOUR NERVES! C'MON—LE'S GET ORGAN ZED!

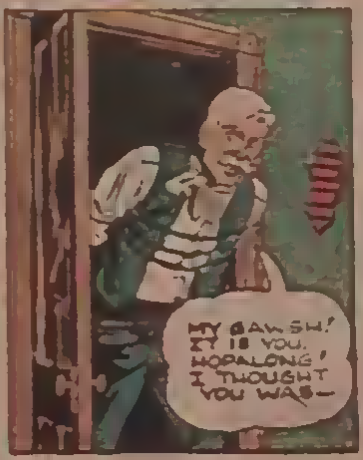

NOW WE— SEE WHO ICE THE REAL MEN —A—DY!


UGH!
NOT BAD FER A DEAD MAN, EH—A-T?


OOOF!!
THAT'LL TAKE ALL THE RUSTLIN' OUTA YOU!


GET THE BACCOON, SAM!


THANKS FOR THE HELP SAM! NOW C'MON OUT, MESQUITE AND JOIN THE PARTY!


MY GAWSH! IT IS YOU, HOPALONG! I THOUGHT YOU WAS—


HE'S GOT A LOT OF ROPE ON YUH FER ONE THING
THAT BE EASY MON
NOW I'LL BE DAGGONNED!
AND THAT EXPLAINS THAT BIG SADDLE ROLL I WAS WORRYIN ABOUT YUH GOIN AWAY WITH TOO!
DON'T MISS THE NEXT RIP-SNORTING ADVENTURE WITH HOPALONG AND HIS PAL, MESQUITE, IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF MASTER COMICS!

# NEW! NOW!



FIRST AMONG ALL COMICS HEROES— CAPTAIN MARVEL!

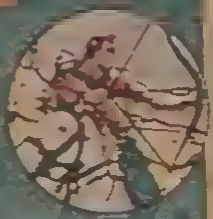
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